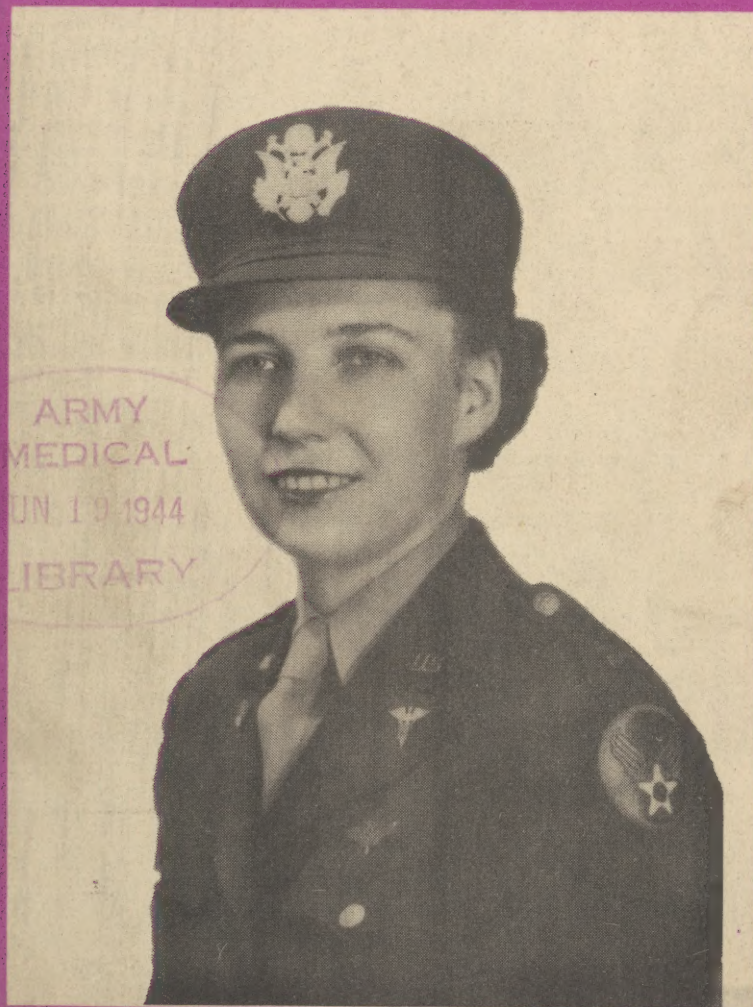




MEDIC'S



ARMY
MEDICAL
JUN 19 1944
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STATION HOSPITAL

HENDRICKS FIELD



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The EDITOR SPEAKS



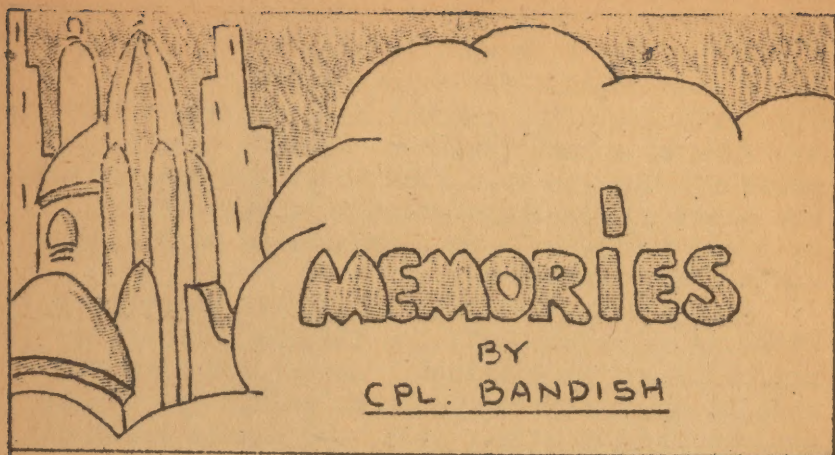
THE COVER - - -

Lt. WILMA D. LYTLE will be remembered by many of the Medical Department personnel as she was on duty at this hospital from April 1942 to May 1943 when she was transferred to Bowman Field, Kentucky for training in Air Evacuation. Since leaving Louisville, Miss LYTLE has had many interesting experiences, some of which are still military secrets. She went overseas in August '43, traveling through Africa where she saw Lt. HELEN REASOR formerly of this station.

In November '43, the plane in which Lt. LYTLE was flying from Sicily to Italy was forced down over German-held territory. She was reported missing and no word of her whereabouts was received by her friends for several months until she and her companions were finally rescued in March '44. Fortunately, these nurses were never in German hands. They were befriended by patriots who hid them from the Nazis and passed them through the underground.

Miss LYTLE was here for a 2-day visit in May and all her friends were delighted to see and talk with her again. She is now stationed at Bowman Field under Major Mary R. Leontine.

- - - CWD



It was Spring! Small cracks in the ground began to give life to long-asleep nature; trees began to get strength; the grass became green; crocuses began to bloom and Easter was near. The hustling, bustling millions seemed to have a more favorable outlook on life.

Mr. Jones was hauling the ashes from the basement while Johnny was helping mother put the rugs on the line for father to beat the hidden dust from them. All must be clean and fresh because this was Spring, the invigorating time of the year.

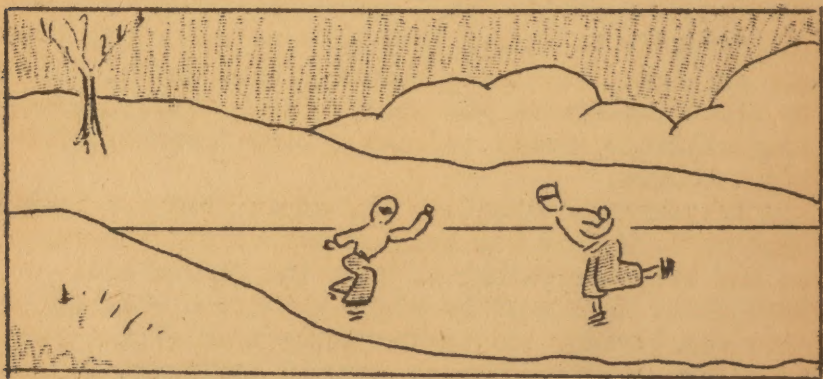
Father looked over his garden tools and planned what he should plant for the coming year, laid out his plot of ground and finally spaded up that precious earth. The radishes, lettuce, carrots, spinach, corn, and a multitude of other good things to eat were ultimately planted. He was proud as he called mother out of the house one morning to see the first sprouts--proud because nature had blessed his endeavors.

Boys were playing the first game of marbles, girls were jumping rope and everything kept progressing along until summer was here!

Now the trees were in full bloom, flowers of different species and varying colors graced the countryside. It wasn't long before the fruits began to ripen and canning really got its start.

The boat was scraped and repainted, and with water near at hand for swimming, soon enough Vitamin D could be absorbed from the sun's rays in the form of a beautiful tan. Summer is all too short for the fun that must be packed into it with its picnics, moonlight rides in a convertible, open-air pavillion dances, vacations with grandma and school preparations.

Autumn brings school and all its activities. There is the first call for football, bringing many boys out to practice. Mother and father have to see that the bulbs are pulled up, bushes covered for the winter cold, the leaves raked and tools put away. The coal bin is now filled and



the fruit packed.

Now that Johnny plays for the school team and Sis is a leader in social activities, they have little time for much else but school. Dad doesn't mind and mother is proud of her children.

Life goes on day in and day out, Thanksgiving comes and goes, and then one morning snow has covered the earth with a white blanket. Winter is setting in. Now skis must be waxed and coats, mufflers, wool gloves, hightops, galoshes and rubber boots are put to use. It snows many times, making skiing and sledding the chief sports. Ice skating takes first place when the snow has been cleared from the ponds, and no one knows the bitter cold 'til they have fallen through the ice.

This cycle of the Seasons goes on and on. It is not until war explodes into this tranquillity that we fully appreciate our deep planted roots of home.

Ah memories! Memories!

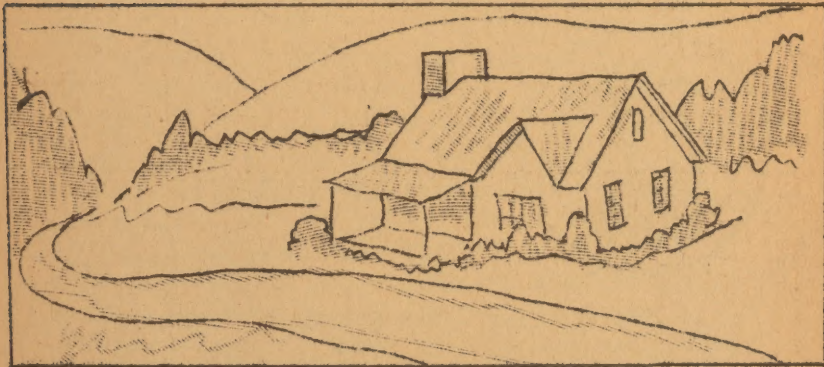
Home sweet home

Let us dream that soon we'll roam

In that place that we love best;

It may be North, South, East or West.

Ah memories! Memories!



EXCERPT FROM LIBERTY MAGAZINE

Many stories are being circulated about the mammoth Pentagon Building of the U. S. War Department. One was of the lad who entered one end of the Pentagon as a Western Union boy and came out the other end a commissioned lieutenant. But the latest is about a very pregnant woman who approached a guard and asked to be guided out of the building. The guard looked at the woman, then at his building map, and said: "I can get you out, all right, but I'm surprised that a woman in your condition would come in this enormous building." The woman smiled back, "Mister, when I came in this building, I didn't know I was in this condition!"

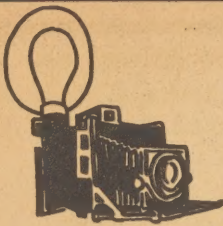
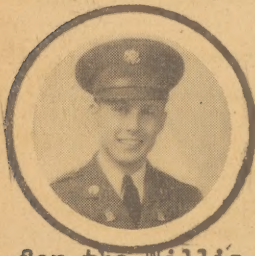


Photo-etts

S/SGT. JAMES E. PALMER

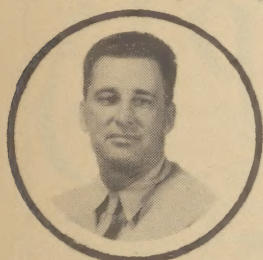


Known as Pete. Born April 10, 1920 in Mercer, Pa. Finished High School and two years at Westminster College. In High School was active in dramatics, basketball and the art of tumbling. In college was a member of the swimming team. Worked for the Willis Chevrolet Co. as service manager until Uncle Sam required his services. Inducted at New Cumberland on Oct. 22, 1941. Received basic training at Camp Lee, then went on to MacDill Field and from there to Hendricks in February 1942. During his early days here, Pete went through the usual routine of KP, etc. Is now assistant to the First Sergeant in the Section office. He has done a bit of traveling throughout the States and parts of Canada. Photography being one of his hobbies, Pete has many pictures to show. Also likes to build gadgets. Has done some deer hunting with success. Pete resides in Sebring with his charming wife. The Palmers expect a visit from the stork very soon, so save your pennies fellows, and look for those cigars.

CPL. RALPH W. PIERCE

Associated with the laboratory since his arrival here, was inducted in March 1943 at Camp Lee, then on to Kearns, Utah for 13 weeks basic training. From there to O'Reilly General Hospital for three months training as laboratory technician, thence to

Maxwell and finally Hendricks. Born December 30, 1909 in Greenville, Indiana, moved at an early age to Norfolk, Va., where he attended grade school,

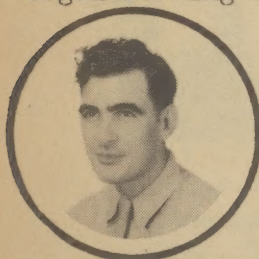


then City College, Baltimore, Md., and then enrolled in Polytechnic Institute where chemical engineering was his major problem. He participated in many athletic activities, of which football and track were the most outstanding. Worked for the Virginia Electric

Power Co. prior to induction. Prefers a quiet time after hours in the laboratory looking through the microscope. Happily married for the past seven years. Ralph misses his wife who lives at home in Virginia with her mother. Pet Peeve: ARMY.

PFC BEN KESSLER

Born Feb. 26, 1914 in the Windy City (Chicago) where, upon graduating Hyde Park High School, he began working in meat packing concerns. After much experience went into the Wholesale Market Business for himself which Uncle Sam interrupted temporarily. Ben has done considerable traveling throughout the States and also has taken many cruises. Has interesting stories of his adventures. Inducted April 5, 1943 at

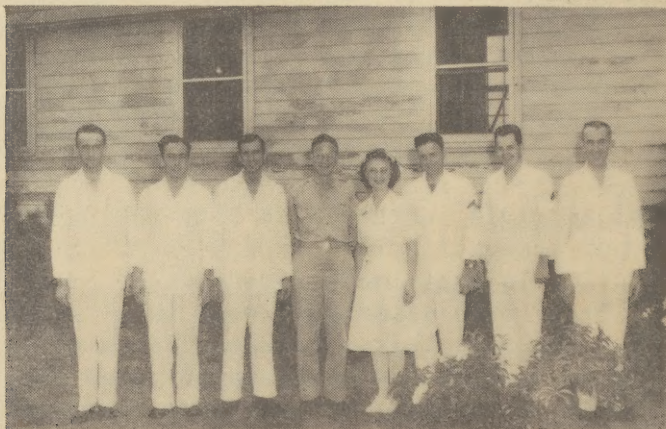


Camp Grant, was sent to Kearns, Utah for basic, then back to Camp Grant to Meat and Dairy Inspectors School. Upon completion of this course was shipped to Jefferson Barracks for 6 weeks, then to Maxwell and finally to Hendricks, where he is with the Veterinary Department. Ben has done some horseback riding, played tennis and handball, but now sticks to pinochle (if he can get a game), poker if the money holds out. (Alternate kibitzing). For other entertainment, enjoys a good Harlem Show or the 606 Club. Does a bit of reading and is kind to dumb animals (so his wife says).

MEET-THE-DEPTS

By CPL. MATTER

WARD NO. 6



Ward No. 6 reading from L to R: Pvt Luther Keene, Pfc Raymond Hebert, Pfc George R. Denning, Major Clarence K. Weil, Lt. Wilma K. Braund, Cpl Charlie F. Caskey, Cpl James Fernandez, Pfc Michael Conroy.

This month your correspondent presents with pleasure that section of the unit that seems to go hand in hand with the mere mention of the word Hospital, namely the Surgical Ward. It is here that patients requiring operations receive the proper care both before and after going to surgery, and it is largely due to the work of this ward that any hospital is enabled to build a reputation inspiring

confidence among the personnel of the Field. This, then, is the record that Ward #6 has established and maintained for the betterment of the Station Hospital.

A senior medical officer is assigned to the surgical service. Major WEIL, in charge of Ward 6, is responsible for the care of patients coming under the heading of all kinds of surgery. He ordinarily acts as operating surgeon under the direction of the Surgeon, and has charge of all surgical cases in the ward. He is responsible to the Surgeon for all operative procedures and will see that a report is made to the Surgeon before operations endangering life are performed. He is responsible for the proper conduct of all the activities included in his service and makes inspections and requires such reports as may be necessary to insure such activity.

A staff of trained surgical technicians are assigned to the department to assist the War Surgeon in all functions. Their duties are extensive, so to save space we will present them as a group. In addition to the countless details that make up a thoroughly efficient and orderly ward, the care of the patient plays a most important part. These duties are divided into two classes. (1) Preparation of patients for operation, which includes laboratory examinations, preoperative examination, shaving, diet, medication and personal care of the patient before going to the operating room. (2) Post-operative care, which includes supervision of returning patients until conscious, readiness for emergency, care of patient, medication, catheterization, enemas, measure fluid intake and output, diet and dressings. These, in brief, are the functions of the ward personnel.

Now, as we leave Ward 6 we say, "Thanks for the swell job you are doing. The Hospital appreciates your work and efforts."



THOMAS O.
MATTHEWS

CAPTAIN - M.C.

awarded the Legion of Merit for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service, exhibiting courage, fidelity and resourcefulness from September 11 to 18, 1943, during the initial phases of the installation of an evacuation hospital. With a bare minimum of transportation at his disposal he efficiently and expeditiously directed the transportation of the hospital equipment from landing beaches while under bombardment from the air. During blackout and frequent exposure to shell fragments from anti-aircraft fire, he worked ceaselessly for four successive days and nights, directing the enlisted personnel of the detachment in the erection and installation of the hospital. His tireless efforts after the erection of the hospital in directing the maintenance of the installation and its equipment, and his contribution to the high standard of efficiency and morale in the organization during this period of stress greatly aided the Commanding Officer in the successful administration of the unit.



Scroll of Honor

S I L V E R S T A R

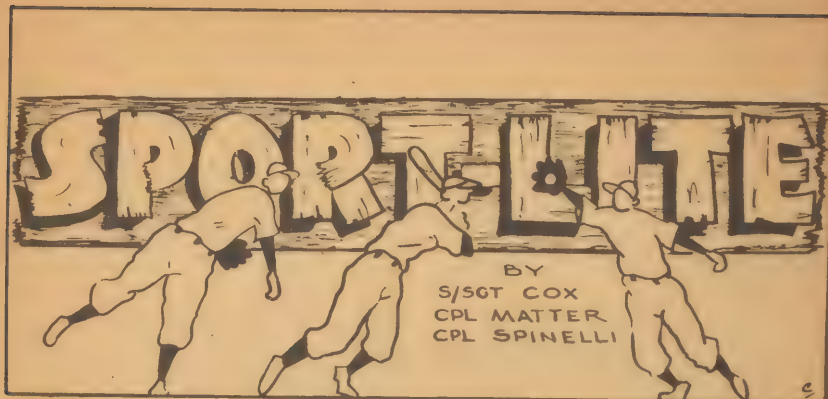
Awarded to PIUS ERCK, Technician Fifth Grade, Medical Department. For gallantry in action at Mount Tambu, New Guinea on July 20, 1943.

Awarded to JOHN T. KELLEY, JR., Captain Medical Corps. For gallantry in action at Cape Merkus, New Britain, on December 15, 1943.

Awarded to CHARLES L. HORNBECK, Private First Class, Medical Department. For gallantry in action on Scout Track, New Guinea, on August 3, 1943.

Awarded to CHARLES P. WICKARD, Captain, Medical Corps. For gallantry in action at Umtigalu, New Britain, December 15, 1943.

Awarded to WILLIAM H. AUSTIN, PFC, Med. Dept. For gallantry in action near Cape Iris, New Guinea, Feb. 20, 1944.



BASEBALL:

Here we are again. The MEDICS really got off to a good start in the second Round Robin by trimming the Guard Squadron 4 to 3. Cpl LEO GAY turned in some masterful pitching which was very effective, especially when the chips were down. Cpl CHARLIE FOUNTAIN probably saved the game with that wonderful ball playing out in the right pasture and should have been there all season. The Majors' should have an eye on this "Speed Demon" who did the neatest trick of base stealing ever seen on the home diamond. What he did with those wings after his flight to second base is a mystery that will never be solved. Of course the whole team played heads-up ball. Maybe their new spikes were the reason for it. Yep, that's right, all of them are sportin' new baseball shoes recently purchased by the Hospital. "NICK" DELLO is really proud of his. Says the seat of his pants won't need washing so often now!

Here's the line up for the second Round Robin:

Sgt William L. Davis--Left field
 Sgt Everett C. Cox--Catcher
 Cpl Dominic J. Spinelli--2nd base
 Cpl Dominick A. Monetta--Short stop
 Cpl Leo W. Gay--Pitcher
 Cpl John Keppol Jr.--Centre field
 Cpl Nicholas F. Dello--Third base
 Cpl Charles J. Fountain--Right Field

Cpl Ralph W. Pierce--Utility out Field
Pfc Armond J. Blanchette--1st base
Sgt Lonnie C. Carlton--Utility in field
Cpl George W. Butts--~~Out~~ field
Pfc Robert J. Hamilton--Right field

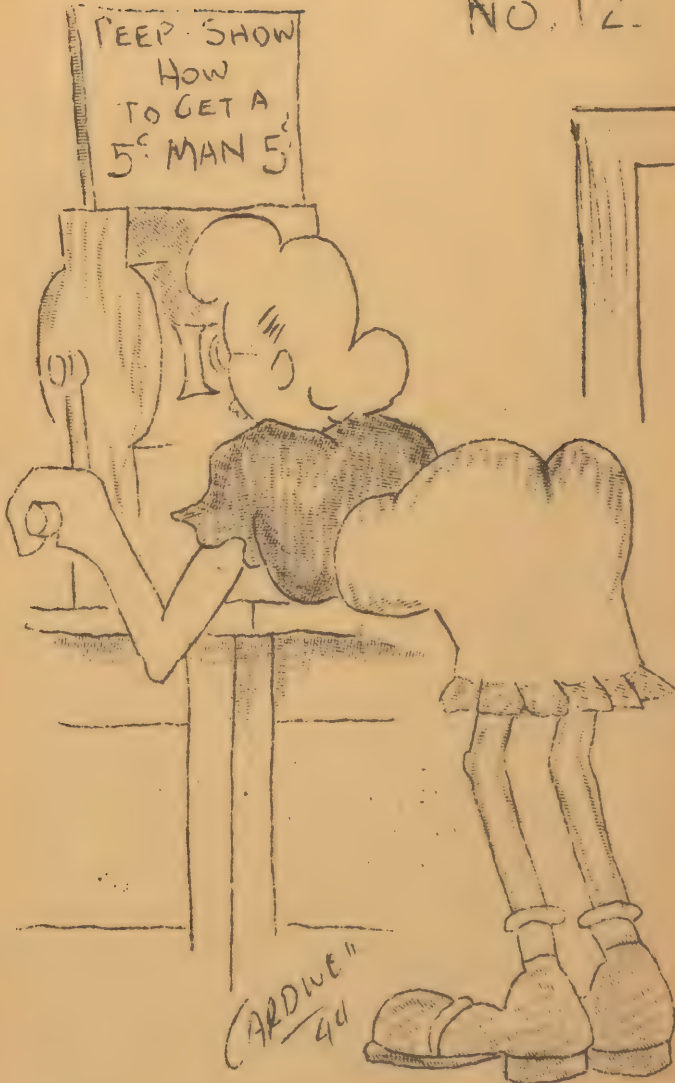
SOFTBALL:

In bringing you the news of the softball team your reporter unfolds one of the strangest tales in the history of the game. With but one game to be played in the second half of the 1st Round Robin, the Medicos have such a firm grip on the collar position that a team of horses couldn't force them to relinquish their hold. The boys play a nice game and should win more games except for one thing. Ah, there's the rub. The Medicos are a six-inning game team! For six innings they play bang-up ball, cutting runs off at home and doubling in plays at the bases, but in that one bad stanza it's a sad story. Every man touches the ball at least once, by hits occasionally, but mostly by errors and overthrows on the part of his mates. In the meantime the opposing team has a field day, and so many runs score that the base paths are plowed into furrows. The boys look good in practice and in the greater part of the game, but they are so sure the Gremmlin haunts them that if he hasn't showed his face by the fourth or fifth inning, they call him out of game lost in one inning. That then is the story of the Medicos softball team, and in the humble opinion of this reporter, the boys had better get together and put this jinx to rout and play a game of ball from start to finish. You see, fellows, seven inning ball games are here to stay, so get in there and fight.



Medical Dept's
Pin-Down Girl

NO. 12.



WAC



FACTS

BY CPL. PIENING

HELLO! This is us'uns back with you'uns bringing you NEWS, VIEWS, BLUES, COOS and DO'S of our happy gang, the WAC's!!

Yep, furlough time is up for Cpl NETTIE SMITH and Pfc MARGUERITE FLEMING, and they are on the beam again. "Seems kinda tough, now," these kids say, but they know as well as I do that all good things must come to an end.

I ask you now?...What seems to be the trouble with you Medic boys at a G. I. dance? Sometimes you come, just look on; most time no come at all. We WAC's dance - and how!!!! You no believe? Ask Cpl PASTOR of D. C. SWING - SWAY and SWEAT. How's about it boys? Let's dig it.

Do you have trouble swimming? Do you shake at the sight of water? If so, you should consult your local Instructor immediately! There are thousands of letters in our files from people who indorse these instructions. For example, Pfc MARGIE WRIGHT of Hondricks Field, says, "I not only learned to swim like a fish and float like a cork, but you should see my diving!" That's right, WRIGHT. You keep up the good work. BILLY ROSE needs girls like you.

SPECIAL:

Pfc FLEMING went swimming,
In a suit of light blue,
She smiled at the boys,
And said, "How do you do?"
"Let's duck her", they said,
and duck her they did,

But when FLEMING
Came up,
O-O-o-o-h, You
ask her
what
she said!

RED



CROSS

BY MISS ALTOONAN

Thanks to Lt. Col. GUNTER who authorized its purchase with hospital funds, the Recreation Hall (Ward 1) now boasts a handsome General Electric Console Radio. Guess the Colonel must have been in on the Invasion of Europe plans, because it was installed at exactly the psychological moment.

The new outdoor stage is the brain child of 1st Sgt DUERR, who has been measuring and planning for it several months. He and Mr. Jones got their heads together several times and between the two of them decided on the necessary parts - cyclorama, bamboo shades, curtains, etc. The result promises to be quite professional. This stage will be used for Monday night Sings, U.S.O. shows, and all other entertainment. There is only one thing we don't seem to be able to agree on: that is, whether to engage the Chester Male Girls or the Rockettes for the chorus. The equipment for the stage, together with the microphone, was bought with Red Cross funds donated by Hendricks Field personnel for use in a Post project.

With the arrival of a big box of supplies last month, a Ward Program of crafts got under way. I don't know which group--the patients or the Medical Detachment--enjoyed making the colorful pro-lace dog tag chains more. So enthusiastic was the response, we have completely run out of hooks. By-products of the chain idea were numerous, including wrist-watch bands, key rings, and book marks.

I'm not so sure that the clay modeling project was successful---or flattering. What started out to be a "perfect woman" evolved into a cobra!!!



Congratulations and stuff are in order for Lts. WILMA BRAUND and DOROTHY TAYLOR as they are both wearing black bands on their caps and a shiny silver bar. Good luck, gals, you'll need it. A dinner party was held in their honor at the Officers' Club and all seemed to enjoy it.

Most of the girls are spending a greater part of their off duty time at the pool these "warm" days acquiring a nice tan and doing some fancy diving, especially Lt. NOSS.

Lt. JONES, who just returned from an emergency leave tells us her mother is very much better. We are happy to hear it.

What nurse is sporting a fancy cameo ring? And another, an opal ring?

Lt. BRYAN is enjoying a leave this week. We'll tell you more about this next time.

We all spent a very enjoyable Sunday afternoon at Major WEIL'S home. A beach party was given in honor of his charming niece, Jane, who is graduating from Nurses' Training and is planning to join the Army Nurse Corps.

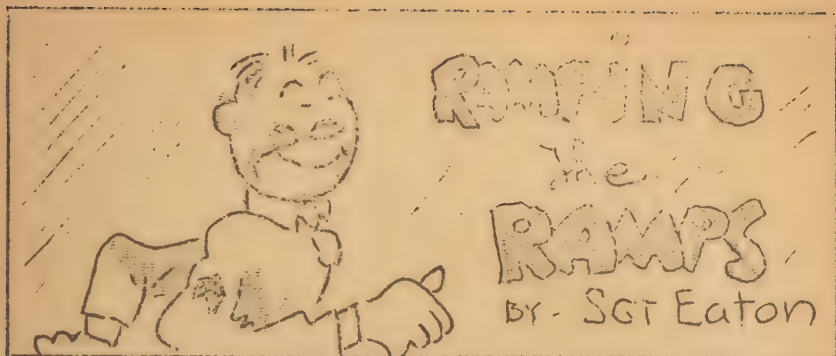
The latest sport these days is leap frog, especially up and down the nurses' hallway at most any hour of the night.

We regret to say that Lt. BRAUND is leaving for Finney General Hospital for observation. We hope it won't be for too long because we surely will miss her.



Hey Ma, I'm going to give Sis this
blanket - I heard her say her boy
friend was cold —

Ro



WATCH ON THE RAMPS - Cpl CRUPI looked like the "Watch on the Rhine" his last time out as C. Q. Kept such good lookout, that he forgot to put the lights out. Maybe he should be C. Q. every D-Day. Then we could hear the President speak.

JILEX, BEWARE! - The way Pvt ALPERT throws around his masterpiece, S/Sgt JILEX better watch out. He's gaining friends all over the field and I look for him to be on the radio next.

WEDDING BELLS - I was looking for the bells to ring for Pfc ROSE, a week ago. Her short journey up to see Pfc OTTO, looked like the real McCOY. Guess the D-Day held things up for a few months.

QUESTIONS, BUT NO ANSWERS - Why does Cpl GOWAN go to West Palm Beach so often? Who writes those little notes that the night Ambulance drivers find in the Dispensary? Will Pfc WAKEFIELD'S, son want to come back to Sebring when he gets his furlough? How long will it take DICK TRACY to catch the Summer Twins?

BOTTLE - NECK - Cpl (Don Bookie) NEWMAN left on furlough with the following speech, "I'm going to spend my leave in Ebbets Field and throw bottles at the Umps". Three days later the bottles really started flying up that way. Don Bookie, Rides Again!



Girl Friend: Say when.
Conroy : Well, if it's all the same to you, how about right after this drink.

SHAP
BY
SGT ROWE

GASS



Mrs. Matera: "Give me a pound of those grapes. My husband is fond of them. Do you know if they have been sprayed with any kind of poison?"
Clerk: "No, Ma'am; you'll have to get that at the drug store."

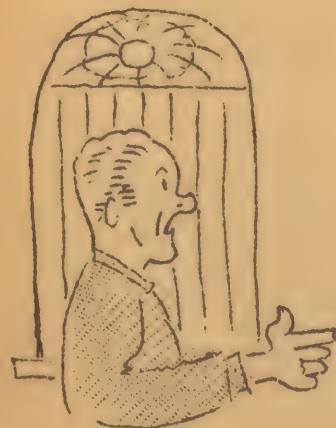


And remember, Mr. Bonnemen, that the difference between a model woman and a woman model is that the former is a possibility and the other is a naked fact!

Dear SCOTT:

Attached is a check for \$5.00, for which will you kindly get me a stamp to make my car a legal means of transportation, for the purpose of going to the ration board for a permit to get gas to have my machine inspected so that I may visit the ration board to get authority to buy a new tire, so that my car may be in suitable condition to go pay my withholding tax.

Lt. Roach



CRUPI: "I want to buy a ticket for Virginia."

Ticket Agent: "What part?"

CRUPI: "All of her—that's her by the suitcase."



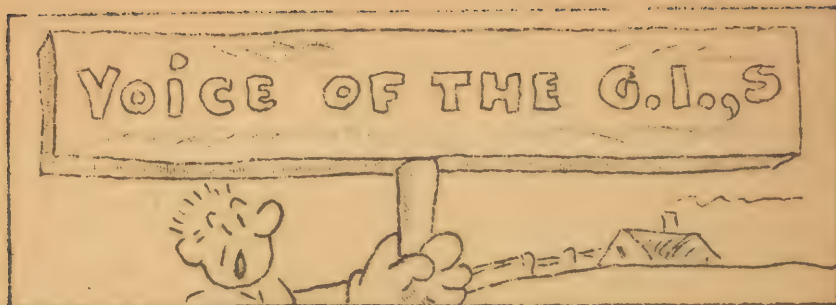
In this issue of Medic's Magazine, we are pleased to pay tribute to one of the more adventurous and daring branches of the service --the **ARMY TANK CORPS**.

In modern warfare, the tank is usually used as the spearhead of any big push. Its role is to pave the way for the infantry, and to act as a screen for the advancing infantrymen. Knowing that the tanks must be discounted before the men behind can be reached, the enemy tries to concentrate the majority of his fire on the tanks themselves. Thus, it can be seen that the task of our Tank Corps is no easy one. The marvelous work that these men have done in the North African and Sicilian campaigns, and now in the Italian campaign, reflects credit on their courage, endurance, and devotion to duty.

One of the largest training centers for our armored divisions is located at Fort Knox, Kentucky. The men chosen for training in this type of work must be at peak physical condition at all times because of the unusual demands that riding in a tank under battle conditions makes upon a man's body. Tanks are forced to travel over dangerous and difficult terrain that often appears impossible to traverse. This is done at a fairly high rate of speed, for speed is the keyword of modern warfare. Add to this the concussion from bomb or shell bursts, the striking of the tank by fragments from these same bombs or shells, and it is small wonder that the men who ride the tanks are supplied with helmets resembling those worn by football players, however, offering many more times protection.

In view of the numerous hazards they face, and the splendid job they have done and are doing, we, therefore, present a proud salute to the **ARMY TANK CORPS**.

-Cpl Stanley T. Schulman



June, the traditional month for weddings, has brought little luck to the bachelors of Section E, Cpl NORMAN ELLIS, of the Dental Clinic, trod the well-known path during the merry Month of May and now resides in Sobring with the Mrs. Sure do miss those house warming parties that used to be before..... THINGS EVERYBODY LIKES TO SEE: Sgt HAMMER'S Grin, Cpl MATERA'S Slow Motion Dance, CHARLIE'S Mustache, (bet his wife doesn't know), the SALUTING DEMON and POET-LAUREATE, (Sgt JILEK), DAYS OFF, FURLONGHS, Sgt DUERR'S Curly hair, and of course, Pay Day.

What First Sgt, of Section E, went fishing early one Sunday not so long ago and was the only one not to catch any fish? Could it have been that he was dreaming?

This month MEDIC'S has a new editor, Sgt DUERR, who has taken over the job vacated by Cpl NEWMAN. Working with the magazine will not be a new experience for Sgt DUERR. He was formerly in charge of production, and it was due to his unfailing work and patience that MEDIC'S was able to be produced. He also was one of the originators of MEDIC'S and was one of the original staff. I am sure we can all count on him to maintain the same high standard of MEDIC'S in the future, as in the past.

It is the policy of MEDIC'S to use all material submitted by the Hospital personnel that is suitable for our type of magazine. A suggestion box is placed near the bulletin board where all stories, ideas etc., may be placed. From the Suggestion Box: BARRACKS BAGS AND FOOTLOCKERS, by Sgt HUNTER:

Hello, Folks, here we go with the latest dope and dirt of the Medico's (Hooligans too). Speaking of Hooligaas, did you know that XAVIER "Don Bookie" NEWMAN was the Chiefest Hooligan and that "O'Toul" DOWLING was his right hand man with the title of Vice Chief Hooligan. These two conspirators are now resting in peace since "Big Needle" KUSTRA is laid up in the hospital with a bad case of Trichophytosis. (Athlete's feet to youse guys).

NEWS Flashes: It's an 8 lb girl for "Friend" MATERA and the Mrs. Nick who were hoping for a replacement for Carl Hubbel but seem mighty well satisfied with the young lady. Shades of Ebbets Field: "Don Bookie" playing center field with the softballers and wearing that little red hat. We might add that "Don Bookie" had a batting average of .000 for his first four games but had a fielding average of 1.000. No balls were hit into his territory. Latest communique from the battle of Sohring---Our front lines remain intact and only minor skirmishes have occured the past week---

NIEMAN and DOWLING departed on furlough and we may well assume that those two Hooligan Glamor Boys are really living up to their reputation as ladies' men. We would like to ask who that damsel is that writes to "O'Toul" under the pen name of Cover Girl. One never does know. Just thinking---Wonder where SCOTTIE is keeping NIEMAN'S fan mail---must have rented a QM warehouse.

Those convalescent kids, meaning STEVE, LASHINSKY and DULANEY are back from those furloughs looking not too much worse. Also ye olde pic man AVSTREIH has returned and is convalescing from his furlough. A rumor is in effect that the Mrs. raised his black-jack allotment from a dime to a quarter a week.

Bartenders please note: Cpl PORKY has returned from furlough but since Sgt MAC has departed for Denver, Ah reckons the beer situation in Highlands County is stabilized.

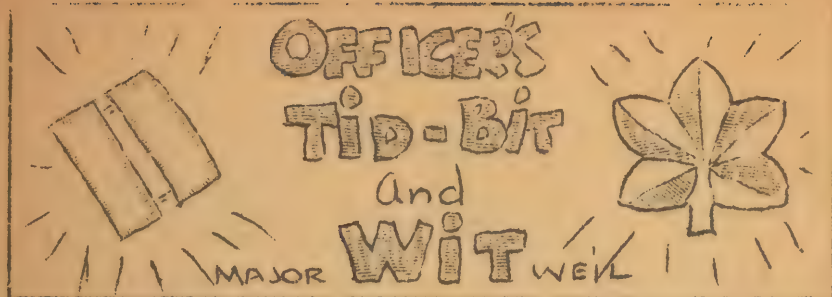
gvh

DO YOU KNOW

BY C. ROWELL

1. Who invented the musical instrument which we call the "Harmonica"?
2. Which weighs the most, a pound of feathers or a pound of gold (watch this!) ?
3. Where can both the Pacific and the Atlantic oceans be seen at the same time?
4. What is wrong with the statement, "I have a buffalo nickel"?
5. Who was the first president of the United States?
6. What is the present Headquarters of the Ninth Air Force?
7. Can a naturalized alien ever become president of the United States?
8. Who is commander of Allied Air Forces in the Southwest Pacific?
9. Who is the commander of the Eighth Air Force?
10. What widely used pharmaceutical preparation was used as lubricant in airplane engines in World War I?

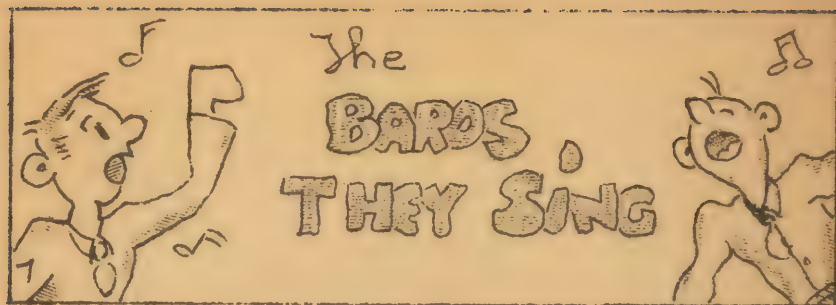
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The arrival of a new medical officer, Captain STANLEY B. ABELSON, is responsible for a few changes in assignment among the staff. Captain ABELSON has taken over the Dispensary and Out-Patient Service, which relieves Captain RANKIN to return to his former principal duty, Chief of Obstetrics. In turn, Captain SIEGNER returned to the Flight Surgeon's Office as his main duty, but will continue to serve as Assistant Obstetrician.

Captain ABELSON comes from Chicago, having temporarily left his wife who practices medicine under the name of Dr. Bernice Rosen. He is a graduate of the University of Chicago Medical School, interned at St. Mary's Hospital, Orange, New Jersey, and practiced six year's surgery in Chicago. He entered on active duty at Maxwell Field in September 1942, and while he has been on detached service at other fields, and spent five months at Moody Field, Maxwell Field has been more or less his home in the Army. He arrived at Hendricks Field on May 26, and the staff wishes him a pleasant stay while here in Highlands County.

June will be the month of vacations. Many of the officers who "have no particular place to go" will take their leave before July 1. They will bring back to us some tales worth quoting about what is going on in these United States.



WHUT'S DIS GAME CALLED DICE?

"Whut's dis game called dice? I ain't neber
played dat befo';
Jus' a few games I play, like checks, an' ole
maid, an' domino.
I don' know much 'bout dis new game, so -
Buck 'em honey - little Joe from Kokomo!

"Two and two! Does I win?
You mean I kin play mo', shoot agin?
But I ain't neber gambled befo' - dat's sin.
Come on honey - big dick, whar's dat ten?

"I swear I don' know nuttin 'bout dis game -
A natural baby, 'leven or seven, it's all
the same!
Don' look at me as if I'm to blame,
Kin I help it if'n dese dice know my name?

"Anudder 'leven - I can keep on playin'?
Well, as long as you guys keeps on payin'.
You ain't got no mo' dough? What a shame -
Anyhow, thanks for teachin' me dis here new
game."

Ceville E. Sims, 2nd Lt.
Patient in Ward #4

FICKLE

They say my heart is like a butterfly
That flits from flower to flower;
And when the flowers fade and die,
Flits off again to find another flower.

They say I've never been in love; I say,
That if the flower didn't fade away,
Who knows: Perhaps the butterfly would stay.

- Mary Louise Kelly

INSPECTION

I had tidied up my locker,
And my clothes were hanging straight.
I saw to both the day before,
Was ready for my fate.
My barracks bags were hanging right,
And I was feeling fine,
But the list came out - a gig for me!
(My shoes were out of line.)

- Cardwell

-GIRLS ARE LIKE CIGARETTES

Some come in packs,
They get lit,
Hang on your lips,
Make you puff,
Go out unexpectedly,
Leave a bad taste in your mouth--
Yet -----they satisfy.

- Author Unknown



PERSONEL-ITES

BY
"JONSIE"

That dancing walk and the shining light in MAXINE BRAVERMAN's eyes a couple of weeks ago was caused by anticipation of an exciting week-end in Miami. 'Twas fun, wasn't it, MAX?....NIMI LESLIE is off soon for a few days at home and Orlando. DOROTHY MURRAY must not trust her, because she is going along, too. However, we're wondering if they can be trusted together. What do you think? Be careful, girls, we're all watching you!..... JANE GICK is back from her extended vacation in Washington and New York and **says** that it's all like a dream now. Not so with JOYCE KENNEDY. Her dream is just coming true, and it won't be long before she is deep in the heart of her favorite state. Don't forget to write, JOYCE..... Have you seen DOROTHY SEFRNA's new charm bracelet? Not that we think DOT needs additional charms. Her sailor boy is close by for awhile, and he evidently knew what would please her most..... June is the month for swimming, it seems. Practically every one we know trudges a beaten path to the lake every afternoon, and if you want to know where you can watch one of our glamour gals in the throes of learning to swim, we might tell you - for a slight consideration.....It seems a long time ago, but we're still wondering how BETTYE HOWARD got out of a situation she was worried about. My, my.....All who remember smiling and congenial MARGARET MORRISON will be glad to know that she is happily married, and living in Indianapolis. See us for her address.



Oh, Steve, your good Conduct
pin is sticking me —



ARMY WIVES

BY MRS PALMER

Mrs. Lylian Klein was born in Brooklyn, New York and spent the first two years of her life in that thriving metropolis. After these two uneventful years, she made her home in Youngstown, Ohio. Lylian attended elementary and high school in Gerard, Ohio, and after graduation attended Youngstown Business College.

Mrs. Klein worked at Lustig Shoe Store in her home town for a number of years and liked the work very much. She thinks dealing with the public is an education in itself.

Sgt. and Mrs. Klein met while attending a wedding reception for a mutual friend. They were attracted to each other by their height, and after being introduced, seemed to hit it off from the start. A case of love at first sight for both. After a courtship extending over a period of two years, the name was changed to Mr. and Mrs. on March 28, 1943 in Sebring, Florida.

Favorite sport is swimming, in which she has received several honors and medals. Also likes horseback riding, reading light fiction and playing bridge.

Has no particular ambition and no pet peeve. Her one desire is to be a successful mother.

Mrs. Klein likes Sebring and is content to stay here until the war is over, but claims there is no place like Youngstown.

PATIENT POSES



The mainsprings of our Convalescent Training Program. L to R Pfc. CHARLSON, Pfc. BALL, F/Sgt. DUERR, 2nd Lt. HOLLAND, Red Cross Representative, Miss MARGARET ALTOONAN and 1st Lt. MARTIN.



Modern Robin Hood! Archery, one of the patients' favorite sports. (He can't be that good!)



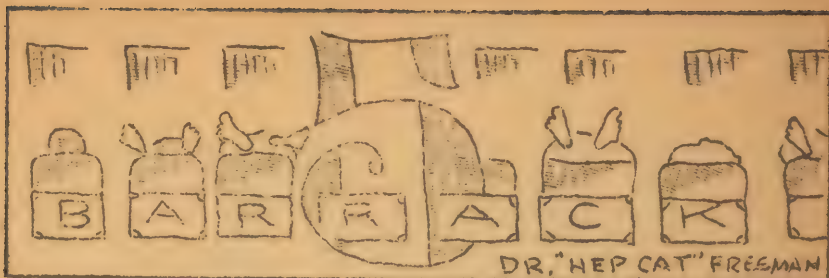
Convalescent patients on their way to the hobby shop. Bet they're all building bassinets. (Some hobby!)



1st Lt. MARTIN, Convalescent Training Officer, directing a play on our new outdoor stage. Curtains in background were donated by the Red Cross.



Horseshoes off the hoof! Patients tossing for close ones and muscle building. Looks like Swoonatra hiding behind those dark glasses.



Hello everybody, this is "Hep Cat" reporting the news and views of Bk-5, a place that never has a dull moment. But that has changed now. I don't believe that any funeral could be any sadder and have a more ghost-like appearance than Bk-5. Yes, since our buddies who were transferred to other stations went away leaving only a few, it is really lonesome. Now you can ask Pvt TEAMUS JONES, the night cook, why he sleeps so soundly in the morning and he'll say, "It is so peaceful in the Spring".

Pvt ELIJAH PITTMAN really has the spotlight now. He seems to be the great lover of Bk-5, and he really has a way with the women. Recently, he got a three-day pass and went to Eustis, Fla. and the one he left in Sebring doesn't know what she lost by throwing the private out. Since returning he has found a new one in Sebring and is doing all he can to win the new one; and the old one is doing all she can to win him back. He has been seen quite a bit lately at the post movies with his new heart throb. Now Pvt ELIJAH "Romeo" PITTMAN says, "If they are around, I will find them". If you ever needed luck "Romeo" you will before the war is over. If the draft board calls again in Sebring, a man or soldier will be something good enough to eat in Sebring. And after awhile you will be the first soldier to be eaten in Sebring.

FLASH: Cpl WILLIE J. USHERY, jive boy on Ward 7, is on an emergency furlough due to the death of his mother. All men of Bk-5 extend their deepest sympathy to you and your family.

FLASH: Pvt BAMES and BROWN who departed from this station arrived at their new station in Greenwood, Mississippi. So far, some encouraging letters have been received. They say, "We are riding an easy train". Good luck boys.

FLASH: Pfc HALL and Pfc CHAPPEL really talk a lot of baseball. HALL said that CHAPPEL could not strike him out, so a small bet was made: Results, Pfc HALL lost one dollar per strike--only three balls were thrown.

Pvt PITTMAN told Pvt CONNER that he should be saying "Sir" to him, because, "I'm old enough to be your father".

FLASH: It may interest all to know that Sgt NORWOOD COOK formerly of Hendricks Field and Bk-5 is now somewhere in the South Pacific and his "Medic" will be sent to him since they can now go overseas. Good luck, Sarg.

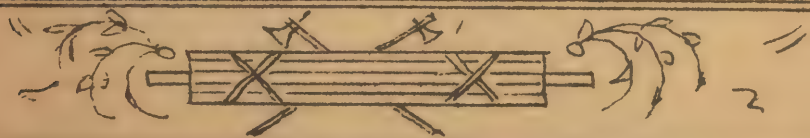
I don't think Pfc McKELTON will go to Reddick again soon judging from the way he sweated out the three days of straight work.

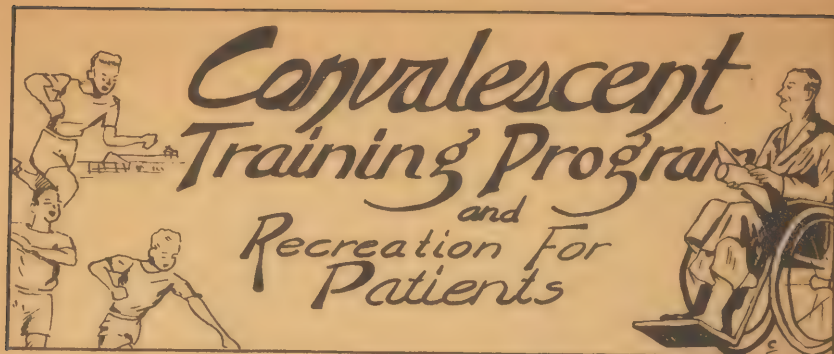
Pfc "Paper Doll" RICHARDSON is now writing all of the girls back home so he will have somebody to go to see when he goes home on furlough. If they all treat him like the one treated him in Sebring, I really feel for him for he has spent many nights in the orange groves.

NOTICE: Pvt JONES will not be washing and ironing after the 20th of June.

So long, everybody, I will be with you sometime next month.

Dr. "Hep Cat" Freeman





The Convalescent Training Program has increased the number of hours of training during the month of May but are striving to reach the standard established by Headquarters, Eastern Flying Training Command as ideal for stations under their jurisdiction. The Convalescent Training Staff will endeavor to meet and go above that standard in June by means of a full monthly schedule.

One of the new features of the program will be one to two hour periods, several times each week, at the Post Hobby Shop. Since only a small number of the convalescent patients will be able to participate in these trips, a small Hobby Shop will be opened in Ward 1 as soon as the equipment is received, for the use of those patients who are unable to leave the hospital area.

Interesting entertainment films provided by the Red Cross were shown twice weekly during the past month. Also, short film strips provided by the Picture Stories from Coronet magazine were shown and seemed to meet with the approval of the patients.

If new identification tag holders have been observed around the hospital wards, credit should be given to Miss ALFOCANN who introduced this pastime to the bed patients and to interested ambulatory patients. The new Dog Tag holders are woven or braided from strips of durable plastic in various bright colors and should be more comfortable than the old chain or cloth holders.

Plans for the broadcasting of news flashes

and recordings of favorite music to all the Wards and the Mess Hall are being completed by members of our Medical Detachment. The elaborate equipment ordinarily used in connection with the CTP for such broadcasts is not available to this station, but the Hospital personnel is not to be stopped by a few obstacles. Used parts are being picked up here and there, the former Colored Barber Shop will be used for a control room and the microphone purchased by the Red Cross will be utilized. This will indeed be a big addition to our program.

"MISS MEDIC'S"

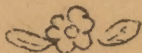
MEDIC'S magazine is offering you an opportunity to publicize your favorite girl (or girls) in the July issue! A contest to determine the choice for "MISS MEDIC'S" will be open through the remainder of June and the first 8 days of July.

Submit a picture of your favorite girl (exclusive of movie stars, etc.) along with a brief description including height, weight, color of hair, eyes and any other pertinent information. A full page picture of the winner will be carried in the July issue as "MISS MEDIC'S of 1944".

Judges for this contest will be: Lt Col W. A. GUNTER, Capt ALLEN W. SIEGNER, Mr. HENRY W. BONNEMAN, S/Sgt JAMES E. PALMER, Sgt STEVE F. EATON.

All entries must be submitted to the Detachment Office by Midnight, July 8, and the decision of the Judges will be final. All pictures will be returned.

We need your cooperation in this contest, so come on. Get your pictures in EARLY!



1. Benjamin Franklin
2. A pound of feathers! Feathers would be measured by "avoirdupois" weight which has 16 oz. to a pound, while gold is measured by "troy" weight which only has 12 oz. to the pound!
3. From the top of Mt. Irazu in Costa Rica.
(Well, curl my hair and call me kinky!)
4. There is no such thing as a "Buffalo Nickel"! The picture of the animal on the nickel depicts an American Bison which is not a buffalo. (How about that Col Nickel? Betcha a Nickel you didn't know your Nickel!)
5. Not George Washington! John Nesbitt reveals that six men were elected president and re-jected before Washington was elected!
(No comment, I'M BAFLED!!)
6. England.
7. No. This is the only opportunity denied a naturalized citizen.
8. Lt. Gen. George C. Kenney.
9. Brig. Gen. James Doolittle.
10. Castor Oil. (That's probably what made the Germans THROW UP their hands and quit!)

That's all, see you next time.

-Cardwell



JONES Did you see that new
cock with my Dog- This MORNING?

